

Fire and Whispers

IAMX

Do you wanna be the animal to take me apart
Break my patience, corrupt my sacred art?
Do you promise to be with me if I beg and I crawl
In my darkest mood, through the private wars?
Will you stay... even when the drugs have gone?
For it won't be long before I tumble
Turning into the anxious clown
That just just won't come down

In fire, in whispers
I would die for a million years
I promise to be your rock star
But then promises don't mean anything anymore

In the summer of 2005 was the correcting
Of excuses of our need to win
To ourselves we lied we could be the new beginning
Digging up treasures, taking the time to love
And to live and to sin and you stayed...
Even when the drugs were gone
So I sing this song
To you on our island
Of never-ending poetry
It's just just you and me

In fire, in whispers
I would die for a million years
I promise to be your rock star
But then rock stars don't mean anything anymore